4/17/69

Dear Jim,

It was almost like when I was a little, little boy so many years ago, saw Pearl White one Saturday and missed the next when I was going through some files last night and found your excellent one on writing your (former) Senator.

You sent me part and left me hanging.

I have your letter from Jerry Rosenthal of AID, and your letter to the Division of Foreign Operations. But I do not have your original letter to DFO nor their reply to the one you wrote after years from AID.

Why I, please?

I've remained kinda busy, I do have three books in limited editions, a number of others under way, and an enormous amount stacked right in front.

Got several nice letters after the brief bit we did. Two from Fresno, I think.

But I had no idea you were going to knock it off so soon. When your producer phoned I asked him how long you would go so I could pace it. He said an hour. Then, without so intending, you threw me a couple curves, Flemmonde and Hepburn. I had no idea you hadn't been told about Hepburn by Mel or Paul or the others, who I'd kept posted, or that you didn't recognize the combination of sycophancy and thievery that is Flemmonde. He stole wholesale from me, including a few of my minor errors - one even after I warned his collaborators, Eric Norden, against it. If you got taken in, a couple of your listeners were sharp enough not to be, one, whose name I do not recall but whose letter I do, in particular. I wrote his publisher, a chapter and verse pleasantry, he said he'd asked Flemmonde for an explanation, and there has been eloquent silence since. I was in NY a month ago and phoned the publisher, without response. There is absolutely no question at all, friend, and I'm sorry he conned you.

Hepburn is a smoothie who almost got away with what we do not quite know. My suspicion is that his is a sort of Foreign Operations Division branch. You have noticed that he seems suddenly to have dropped dead. It coincides with a little exposure, the asking of a few questions, and a little investigation. I tied him with an operation against Jim back in December, while I was in N.O. and he was. That was an elaborate, spendthrifty operation that had no prospect of financial success. One learning a little of it and the large groups involved with him, I suddenly developed the suspicion that one of it is the central character in "Topaz", Philippe Thyreud de Vosjoly, former French intelligence in US and I suspect simultaneously CIA. My wonderful volunteer investigators have located some pictures they are supposed to be sending to several of our suckered brethren who met Hepburn's Phillippe in Paris. I knew where to look for the picture but didn't have time. The kids have their own lives, classes and vacations, so it is slow. But how you could have read the book and not tumbled! I read part three only last summer and warned Garrison against it. There are clues throughout that it is an elaborate puton. When they boast of having had access to one of the assessins in Mexico and then have but a single page of that entire work on the assassination, they defy even the NEW math. Here, in this brevity, they manage to dredge up what cannot be right, what is proven wrong by the existing and uncontroverted evidence. They have a stew designed to appeal to liberla-progressives, which they are not.

hey said "Hunt" they were home clear.

There have been some interesting byproducts, the yield of a little intellectual judo. Telling you will have to await the next time I am there (for which I have no immediate plans, my previous trips to Calif having put me $1,000 deeper in debt through the unkept promises of reimbursement of my costs). It has led me to new contacts in Dallas, some of whom have been quite helpful. In fact, it got me to Dallas. I was able to locate and interview those no one had been able to find, got a little unknown evidence (documentary) and a copy couple of contacts who have done a little leg work for me - one official -SHHH! Man, I blew minds, even did CBS radio and TV there! When Garrison's men followed they found a kind of cooperation they would not believe in advance they would get. That was part of the trip I could not stay in Frisco for four days to do your show and offered to do it by fone from LA. That one last a month, Jim, and left me with a persistent weariness, but in some ways it was the most productive one I've had. I'll say this: it kept us from all being dead. The ellipsis will also have to wait.

Be careful, Jim, b by: all that glitters isn't gold.

My limited editions are the hottest yet. Sylvia Meagher, who is in strong opposition on Garrison, nonetheless flipped over one, calls it the most brilliant analysis yet (where I took the JFK material on the pictures and X-rays of the autopsy and learned what they really show). I do not have a word to change in the book on all three assassinations, will soon write an epiggue proving Ray's innocence from the evidence used to "convict" him - and leave others shredded.

I'm also working on a book AGENT OSWALD, which will be a wall-climber, from what I already have. The third dealing with the framing, on which I have enough for a seperate book, will be a chiller. It will include the Macbethian address. And some unpublished numbers. Some bills and receipts. Some pictures of how the framing was accomplished (and here I have an unpaid ballistics expert who is a professor of classics ina foreign university, a hep cat who read my beliefs and is in a position to prove them. In fact, he has done it all on paper and we are doing it in fact.

Except for what relates to your show, the above is between us only, for the time being. We haven't talked for so long, I thought I'd let you know that real work is still being done. I wish I could tell you the untold New Orleans stories, the lost mine that we may yet dig in. I'll have not less than two novels from the work I did there, have located and interviewed a man illegally confined for the security of the President (lived in his home two weeks!), all sorts of wierd reality in that city so congenial to the quitting of the world. There is no doubt in mind mind that Shaw (and others) committed perjury. Jim shot from the hop again, leaving out the most solid charges. No doubt because I had put the proof in his files in advance...I was in New Orleans for the beginning of the trial and saw so clearly what was inevitable I had to leave....I wish you and Jerre and I could spend a night like we did after the first show I did for him, with the good cheeses and the drinks and relaxation.

Until then,

best